



## THE RATHMINES ROAD

Boys and girls how are you now I hope your very well,  
And if you listen for a while a curious tale I'll tell,  
How I fell in love with a girl who is all serene,  
And her face it was the prettiest I'm sur I've ever seen  
She was dressed in the fashion tho' not silk or satin  
She wör no bonnet on her head for that would be a load  
Oh the first time I saw her I never shall forget,  
She was crying fresh herrings on the rathmines road,

Her apron and her bed gown I'm sur would cost a crown,  
She has a read stripe petticoat the flashiest in the town  
Her wollen stockings white & boots the wör so tight  
And to shw off her legs she had a short crinoline,  
On saturday-night this is the girl to make it right,  
For the tin she orn'd all toeweeke she spent with delight  
In whiskey rum and brandy she takes in such a load  
And does a double-shuffle up the rathmines road

Although her face is bracket her cheeks are like the rose  
Her teeth are white as ivory & her tounge for ever goes  
Her eyes they are sky blue her hair is brery as a carrot  
And her nose drup'd or turn'd like a cockatoc or parot  
If you wör to see her walk when the weather wa' wet;  
It was then I saw her ankle oh I never shall forget  
My heart it is breaking with love oh such a load  
I wish I never seen her up the rathmines—road,

It was in grafton st where I first saw my love,  
In her best hib & tucker she look'd just like a dove  
She tipd me the wisk & my arm then she caught  
Saying what are you going to stand so we then began to talk  
I ask'd her to the circus on a donkey there to ride  
I mounted one my self & we trotted side by side,  
When her ass began to kick he got tired of his load  
And he upset my darling on the rathmines—road

As on the ground she lay the people all did laugh,  
And about her crinoline they then began to chaff,  
Says one now twig her caves & the others wht a sight  
I jump'd off my donkey & began to give them fight  
Says she I'd back you up when I get upon my legs  
Sh then commenc'd to sparings so the all took to ther pegs  
So the donkey tore her dress & she could't get it saw'd  
So then we skedadled from the rathmines—road.

We came back to town for to finish out our spree,  
We got so jolly drunk that our road we could not see  
When a pair of bobbys stop'd us as mute as any mous  
And they left us safe & handy in the station-hous  
Next morning at the bench ten bob we had to pay,  
But they could not get a mach from either her or me,  
So they sho'd us in a van for to make up their load  
And to get a hod of stir about on the Circular-road,